

## EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

If Perce is to be governor, what is back to be?

The battle of New Orleans was fought 100 years ago to-morrow.

Wheat reached the high water mark of \$1.87½ Tuesday in Chicago, the highest price since 1898.

It begins to look like the woodcock is to be called upon to make comments on the race for governor.

Manor Glynn says the proper kiss could last for twenty-two seconds. He places no limit on the number.

President Wilson will leave Washington March 5 for the Panama Canal and the San Francisco Exposition.

Austria has made formal complaint to the United States that Austrian miners in Siberian camps are suffering from cold and lack of food.

Italy is aroused over the killing of grandsons of Garibaldi, volunteers with the allies, and Italy is ready to take the field with a few men.

The British have captured the principal town on the coast of German East Africa, the capital of the colony, disabling all German vessels in the harbor.

Ferdinand Wildermann, of New York, is being prosecuted on a charge of making false returns in the invoices of imported Bibles, prayer books and hymn books.

The supreme court Tuesday affirmed the \$252,000 judgment, awarded by the New York federal courts to the D. E. Loewen Company, Danbury, Conn., hatters, against 186 members of the United Hatters Union, under the Sherman law as damages resulting from a boycott.

Clarksville has lost no time in seeking to take advantage of the attempt of the city council of Hopkinsville to levy a license tax of 25 cents per hogshead on tobacco. The Leaf-Chronicle has this to say:

"Encouraging news comes from Kentucky growers, who seem to be turning to this market to sell their tobacco. They argue that the recent act of the Hopkinsville City Council, in assessing a special tax on tobacco prizers, is detrimental to the producer, for the reason that the manufacturers of tobacco in America and Europe figure this additional assessment as part cost of the tobacco, consequently it comes off the price paid farmers for their product. This new move would not, perhaps, be of so much concern to the farmers in normal times, but at a time when the war has so materially affected the price of tobacco, they feel that they should be free from any tax in marketing their crops, as the difference between selling on a taxed market and one untaxed, goes far toward paying the fixed expenses they are put to in reaching market. Some years ago a move was started in Clarksville to levy a special tax on our snuff factories, but our business interests protested on the ground that it would be harmful to the tobacco growers as well as the laborers here and the Board of Aldermen wisely dropped the matter, which action was thoroughly in line with the policy of the Clarksville market, to offer the farmers a free open sales place."

The business men of Hopkinsville protested vigorously against the proposed ordinance referred to above, but had less influence apparently with their council than the business men of Clarksville had with their Board of Aldermen. No attempt, so far as known, has yet been made to enforce the obnoxious measure, the legality of which has not yet been passed upon. The Leaf-Chronicle has no right to assume that the action taken by the council indicates an unfriendly attitude of the people of Hopkinsville towards the tobacco market. The people have already agreed to have any more incisive.

## FULT FRENCH PASSES AWAY

Leader of Faction Once At War With Eversoles Dead At Winchester.

## MIGHTY MAN IN HIS DAY.

Regarded For Years As Chief In Mountain Feud---Close Friend of Hargis.

## Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

Published Every Other Day.

TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY  
MORNINGS, BY  
CHAS. M. MEACHAMEntered at the Hopkinsville Post-  
Office as Second Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:  
**ONE YEAR.....\$2.00**  
**THREE MONTHS.....1.00**  
**THREE MONTHS.....50**  
**ONE COPY.....5c**

Advertising Rates on Applications  
**212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.**

THURSDAY, JANUARY 7

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce

**HON. HENRY M. BOSWORTH**  
of Fayette County, as a candidate  
for the Democratic nomination for  
Governor of Kentucky, subject to  
the primary election August 1915.We are authorized to announce  
**JAMES B. ALLENSTWORTH**  
of Christian county, as a candidate  
for the Democratic nomination for  
Commonwealth's Attorney, for the  
Third Judicial district, composed of  
Christian, Calloway, Trigg and Lyon  
counties.We are authorized to announce  
**HON. DENNY P. SMITH**,  
of Trigg county, a candidate for re-  
election as Commonwealth's At-  
torney of the Third Judicial District of  
Kentucky, subject to the action of  
the Democratic party at the primary  
election, Saturday, August 7th, 1915.Thos. A. Edison says the war will  
last two years and Germany cannot  
win.All Greek reservists in Canada  
have been ordered to report to the  
colors by March 1.The famous old Maxwell House in  
Nashville has been leased to the company  
controlling the Hermitage Hotel.Judge Shackleford Miller has assumed  
the place of Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals for the next  
two years.The process of producing ammonia  
from the atmosphere will be perfected  
this year, is one of the predictions  
of Thos. A. Edison.Lieut. Bruno Garibaldi, a grand-  
son of the Italian hero, was killed a  
few days ago in France, while fighting  
with the allies.It is officially announced from Berlin  
that a German submarine sank the  
Formidable, off Portsmouth harbor. The subma-  
rine was pursued by British destroyers but es-  
caping unhurt.The British government's reply to  
the American note concerning con-  
traband probably will be sent before  
the end of this week. An outline of the reply has been submitted to  
France, which is greatly interested because of the activity of the  
French ships in searching Medi-  
terranean cargoes.Three thousand miles away  
President Wilson arose Jan. 1  
in the small hours, at Washington  
and touched an electric button that  
opened to the world at midnight in  
San Diego, Cal., the Panama-California  
Exposition. It will remain  
open until January 1, 1916. William  
G. McAdoo, Secretary of the Treasury, represented President Wilson  
at the opening celebration.

## TO SEE OCEAN'S MYSTERIES

Invention of Italian Engineer Is Likely  
Soon to Be Put Into General Use.Come down and see the fish,"  
may be a greeting this summer at  
some seaside resorts. Several water-  
ing places are negotiating for the  
installation of the kiosk-hydro, a new  
invention, which enables sightseers  
to descend into the sea.The kiosk-hydro, which is the in-  
vention of an Italian engineer, con-  
sists of a circular steel observation  
chamber in the walls of which are  
double water-tight windows. Above  
these windows are electric lamps of  
10,000 candle power, fitted with re-  
flectors and capable, it is claimed,  
of projecting light a distance of  
1,500 feet when the water is clear.The chamber has a sloping roof,  
which narrows into a steel tube,  
through which two staircases, one for  
descent and the other for ascent, lead  
to the water level. The upper part  
of the kiosk-hydro may either take  
the form of a floating kiosk, rising  
and falling with the tide, and con-  
nected with a pier by a gangway, or  
it may be part of the pier itself, with  
the observation chamber suspended  
just above the bed of the sea.Glass half an inch thick is used  
for the windows, and the steel shell  
is of the same thickness.Colds Are Often Most Serious  
Stop Possible Complications.The disregard of a cold has often  
brought many a regret. The fact of  
Sneezing, Coughing, or a Fever  
should be warning enough that your  
system needs immediate attention.  
Certainly loss of Sleep is most serious.It is a warning given by Na-  
ture. It is a man's duty to himself  
to assist by doing his part. Dr.  
King's New Discovery is based on  
a scientific analysis of Cod's 50c,at your Druggist. Buy a bottle to-  
day.—Advertisement.

## SOON LOSE IT

Hickson—What's good for the  
overconscious feeling?

Wickson—Go into politics.

The Liver Regulates The Body  
A Sluggish Liver Needs Care.Someone has said that people with  
Chronic Liver Complaint should be  
shut up away from humanity, for  
they are pessimists and live through a  
"glass darkly." Why? Becausemental states depend upon physical  
states. Bitterness, Headaches, Dizz-  
ness and Constipation disappear  
after using Dr. King's New Life  
Pills. 25c, at your Druggist.—Ad-  
vertisement.Kerosene for the Hands.  
Kerosene will clean your hands better  
than anything else after blacking  
a range or stove. Pour a little in the  
water, wash your hands in it, then  
wash them in tepid water, and finally  
with plenty of soap and a stiff nail  
brush in hot water. Finish up by rub-  
bing the hands with lemon juice, rose-  
water or glycerine.The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head  
Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXA-  
BROWNS QUININE is better than ordinary  
Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor  
tingling here. Remember the full name and  
look for the signature of E. W. GROVE, 25c.

## Mrs. John Drew Better.

McLean, Ill. "About five  
years ago," says Mrs. John L. Drew,  
of this place. "I was afflicted with  
pains and irregularity every month  
I suffered continually, was weak and  
despondent, and unable to do my  
housework. I took Cardui, and in  
one month, I felt like a new woman  
and worked hard all summer. I am  
now in perfect health, and recom-  
mend Cardui to all suffering women."  
Every day, during the past  
51 years, Cardui has been steadily  
forging ahead as a result of its prov-  
en value in female troubles. It re-  
lieves headache, backache, woman-  
hood and gives fresh strength into  
weary bodies. Try it.

Advertisement.

## Preferred Locals

See J. H. Dagg for contracting  
building and general repair work of  
all kinds. Phone 476.  
Advertisement.FOR RENT—Three rooms over  
Barrow's Grocery. Also one house;  
orchard and garden ground, rear city  
limits. Apply T. L. METCALFE.

Advertisement.

Good morning! Have you  
seen The Courier?  
Evansville's best paper.Fine watch, clock and jewelry re-  
pairing at reasonable prices.  
BYRON SHREWSBURY,  
No. 8, Sixth St.

Advertisement.

## For Sale

Four H. P. Gasoline tank cooled  
International engine, in good condi-  
tion, at a very low price. May be  
seen at PLANTERS HDW. CO.  
Incorporated.

Advertisement.

## Barred Rock Cockerels.

Two or three good Hoiderman and  
Latham strain Barred Rock Cock-  
erels for sale at \$2 each. Thorough-  
bred stock and in fine condition.  
Telephone 94 or 449.It Really Does Relieve Rheu-  
matism.Everybody who is afflicted with  
Rheumatism in any form should by  
all means keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment  
on hand. The minute you  
feel pain or soreness in a joint or  
muscle, bathe it with Sloan's Liniment.  
Do not rub it. Sloan's penetrates  
almost immediately right to the  
seat of pain, relieving the hot,  
tender, swollen feeling and making  
the part easy and comfortable. Get  
a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25  
cents at any druggist and have it in  
the house—against Colds, Sore and  
Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica  
and like ailments. Your money  
lack if not satisfied, but it does  
give almost instant relief. Buy a  
bottle to-day—Advertisement.

## WAS IT FOR HIM?

Smoking is a general habit in  
the southern countries, isn't it?""I believe it is, even down to the  
ladies and the volcanoes."

## ITS KIND.

"It is heroic in you to build the  
kitchen fire to save your wife.""Ah, madam, it is a grate strug-  
gle."Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIAHad to Draw Him On.  
Claud—"But you certainly encour-  
aged me to propose." Claudia—"Well,  
I couldn't very well turn you down un-  
til you did, could I?"—Judge.

## Kerosene for the Hands.

Kerosene will clean your hands better  
than anything else after blacking  
a range or stove. Pour a little in the  
water, wash your hands in it, then  
wash them in tepid water, and finally  
with plenty of soap and a stiff nail  
brush in hot water. Finish up by rub-  
bing the hands with lemon juice, rose-  
water or glycerine.

## The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head

Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXA-  
BROWNS QUININE is better than ordinary  
Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor  
tingling here. Remember the full name and  
look for the signature of E. W. GROVE, 25c.

## SELDOM IS TRUE REFLECTION

Person We See Depends on What  
Mirror We Look Into, and Not  
All Are Complimentary."Here," said Mrs. Swastick, "is  
something that I have always said  
myself and now it is in the newspaper.  
One seldom sees one's true  
reflection in a mirror!""Now there is a real optimist" ob-  
served Swastick. "I have always wanted  
to think that! Every time I have  
looked at myself in a mirror during  
all these years of shaving and part-  
ing my golden locks and trying on new  
hats and suits, I have had a sad, wist-  
ful feeling on beholding my image.  
I never knew what I sighed for!"All this time I have been worrying  
about the forbidding scowl that haunts  
my features through no connivance  
on my part, about the scared look of  
my ears and the Ulsterish disposition  
of my topknot.""Now, it was not Apollo-like beauty  
that I craved; it was only the com-  
forting knowledge that I didn't really  
look like my reflection in the glass.""One does not look the same in all  
mirrors," said Mrs. Swastick thought-  
fully. "There are some glasses that  
make a person look beautiful. I would  
like to think that they are somewhere  
near right, anyway.""Well," said Swastick, "I never saw  
a mirror that flattered me as much  
as others knock me. There is a mir-  
ror in the elevator that gives me a  
rather refined look, but most of them  
mock me in a very rude and impo-  
tent manner, caricature me and bur-  
lesque me.""Under this horrid arrangement I  
should think that ladies dressing for  
a ball would all want to go over to  
the ballroom to dress by the ballroom  
mirrors, so they could know exactly  
how they were going to look at the  
ball."It seems a shame for a woman to  
dress by her home mirror, only to  
find when she gets to the ballroom  
that she looks entirely different.""But," contended Mrs. Swastick, "it  
isn't how she will look to herself in  
the ballroom mirror that bothers her.  
It is how she will look to the rest  
of the people at the ball. But if a  
woman can't tell how she looks to  
other people by looking at herself in  
a mirror, how is she ever going to  
know? It is very unsatisfactory for  
a woman never to be able to know ex-  
actly how she looks.""I suppose it would be better to  
know the worst," murmured Swastick.

## Ears on Their Legs.

David Fairchild, who has bunted the  
world over for plans of economic  
value and introduced them into this  
country, has communicated some in-  
teresting facts about insects to our  
National Geographic society, which  
has in turn given them to the public.  
He says the champion aeronaut is the  
king grasshopper, which has the abil-  
ity to jump one hundred times its  
length and can sail for a thousand  
miles before the wind. The cricket  
is described as a powerful singer, its  
shrill note sometimes being heard a  
mile away. The males alone are  
musical, and the females listen to  
their melodious woolings with ears  
which are on their forelegs. Being so  
musical, it would hardly be expected  
that they would be such fighters  
among themselves as they are, or can-  
ibals, eating each other when there  
is not enough other food at hand.  
The ants are described as communists,  
because the individual interest is  
merged in the community. Theirs is a  
female rights colony. The workers  
are females, the soldiers are females,  
the nurses are females, and there is  
one queen mother for them all, who  
lays all the eggs for the colony. The  
males are but mates for the young  
queens.—The Christian Herald.

## Arc Light and Echoes.

To improve the acoustic properties  
of a large hall at the University of Illinois  
an electric arc light was used to  
assist the investigators in locating  
the sources of sound disturbance.The acoustical properties of the  
room were wretched at the start, but  
by a series of experiments within the  
auditorium itself, following careful  
studies in the laboratory, the trouble  
has been, practically, cured.Echos were located by means of  
an alternating current arc light, a beam  
from which, accompanied by the  
hissing sound of the arc, was directed  
to various parts of the room. The  
paths of the light reflections were  
traced and verified by the sound.A complete acoustical survey was  
thus made of the auditorium, resulting  
finally in the hanging of curtains and  
canvases in various parts of the room  
so as to stop the reverberations.—En-  
gineering Record.

## Fire Chief "Made Time."

Fire Chief John Kenion had a rather  
novel experience in reaching an early  
morning blaze recently. When four  
alarms were sounded for a fire at a  
yacht and engine plant at Morris  
Heights, in The Bronx, the chief  
hopped into his red automobile and  
started for the northern borough. At  
Lenox avenue and 127th street the  
engine "went dead." This didn't stop  
the chief, for he ran to the nearest  
"L" station and rode to the viaduct at  
Eighth avenue and 155th street, where  
he spied a private touring car. After  
waking up the chauffeur and flashing  
his badge he jumped in and was  
whisked up Sedgwick avenue, as he  
was later, hitting only the big spots,  
until he reached the fire. The chau-  
feur admitted it was the fastest trip  
he had ever driven, and added that  
his speedometer must have thought it  
was his birthday.—New York Tribune.CONDENSED STATEMENT  
OF THE

## First National Bank

Hopkinsville, Ky.,  
At the Close of Business  
Dec. 31, 1914.

## RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts.....	\$391 176 82
Overdrafts.....	2 560 76
U. S. Bonds.....	76 000 00
Other Bonds.....	500 00
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank.....	1 050 00
Banking House, Furni- ture and Fixtures.....	29,720.00
Cash.....	\$50 369 35
Due from Banks.....	\$44 971 96
	95 331 31

Total.....\$596 338 89

## LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock.....	\$ 75 000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits.....	36 534 94
National Bank Notes.....	75 000 00
Individual Deposits.....	335 003 95
U. S. Deposits.....	1

# THE MASTER KEY ♀

By JOHN FLEMING WILSON



COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY JOHN FLEMING WILSON

ized Version of the Motion Picture Drama of the Same Name Produced by the Universal Manufacturing Company. Illustrated With Photographs From the Picture Production.

## APTER XI. John Dorr and His Wiles.

DORR stood stupidly at the papers which found in the locked drawer of the dresser. His desk had only the matter darker, so to the room to puzzle over the facts in order

The first was that Ruth New York to deal with about money for improvements to "Master Key." The second was she had evidently not been able find Everett and had started west in. The third was that she had in this very room. There lay the persons that represented the mine and value. But how—where—how could we?

As they passed out the detective continued hesitatingly, "Do you know Mrs. Darnell very well?"

There was that in the man's tone that made John pause before answering. He glanced at the cool, impulsive face and caught the glint of the steady eyes. He took a sudden resolution.

"I believe you're really interested in this matter," Dorr said briefly. "Suppose we talk this over before hunting the taxi chancery."

"I was merely curious, that's all," was the noncommittal murmur.

"That girl is not her daughter," John continued. "I have reason to believe that it is Miss Ruth Gallon, the heiress to the 'Master Key' mine, whom she is abducting." His passion blazed forth in spite of his self-restraint. "I must find her and save her."

"Might I ask what relation you are to the young lady?" asked the detective mildly.

John stared at him and then realized the oddity of his actions and words. He briefly explained his position at the mine and his wardship of the heiress. He also went into detail as to what he suspected Wilkerson of, describing him briefly.

"He was one of them, sure enough," agreed the detective. "But young heiresses ain't being kidnapped days like these out of hotels like this."

"I may be mistaken," John assented weakly. "All I know of Mrs. Darnell is from occasional words dropped by Wilkerson. But I suppose we might get a clew as to where they went anyway."

Wilkerson nodded. "I guess you're right, Sing Wah. You even haven't any pride. You talk pidgin English to the tourists and the rest, instead of speaking the perfect English you know."

The dull eyes lit for a moment humorously. "I have always felt that I owed it to Oxford not toaint my education in a small tradesman's shop, don't you?"

The driver leaned out from his seat and went on earnestly: "You know how they jumped in and we rolled off. Well, it seemed it was a case of life and death, according to the woman, and I stepped on the machine and hastened some toward the North Pacific hospital, but when we got into Chinatown one of the men halted me and told me to drive just as he said. He got out here in front of us, and when we reached a certain spot they all beat it."

"Can you take us to that spot?"

"I was just wondering to myself whether I could find it," was the response. "But I'll try."

He threw in his clutch and the car left the line and started up the hill toward Call in a street. John Dorr leaned back again at the end, in which a strange smile of his last lay on his way toward his home. He hurriedly left his companion's mount, "Evidently they took her into the lower part of Chinatown."

We readily credit the ornate with little or no imagination, relating to his art, his clothes and his language as evidence. As the fact runs, even the Chinese could not the faculty of imagination more frequently than his white brother on an equal social plane.

Sing Wah, or Wah said as he was indifferently dressed, was outwardly a stolid, dull-eyed Chinese of no particular note. His future. It was in the

from Singapore to Philadelphia—was not less changeless of expression, nor more taciturn than he. Yet in spite of his somber clothes and general air of blank stupidity, Sing Wah was a man of mark, in a way a history replete with adventure and, not too seldom with crime.

Presently, in response to a summons, appeared the detective, who scanned John's somewhat bruised face thoughtfully, saying nothing until the clerk explained that Mr. Dorr wished, if possible, to get into communication with Mrs. Darnell.

"The best I can do is to find the taxi driver for you," he said slowly, still studying John's stalwart figure. "No may be out on the stand now. Let's see."

As they passed out the detective continued hesitatingly, "Do you know Mrs. Darnell very well?"

There was that in the man's tone that made John pause before answering. He glanced at the cool, impulsive face and caught the glint of the steady eyes. He took a sudden resolution.

"I believe you're really interested in this matter," Dorr said briefly. "Suppose we talk this over before hunting the taxi chancery."

"I was merely curious, that's all," was the noncommittal murmur.

"That girl is not her daughter," John continued. "I have reason to believe that it is Miss Ruth Gallon, the heiress to the 'Master Key' mine, whom she is abducting." His passion blazed forth in spite of his self-restraint. "I must find her and save her."

"Might I ask what relation you are to the young lady?" asked the detective mildly.

John stared at him and then realized the oddity of his actions and words. He briefly explained his position at the mine and his wardship of the heiress. He also went into detail as to what he suspected Wilkerson of, describing him briefly.

"He was one of them, sure enough," agreed the detective. "But young heiresses ain't being kidnapped days like these out of hotels like this."

"I may be mistaken," John assented weakly. "All I know of Mrs. Darnell is from occasional words dropped by Wilkerson. But I suppose we might get a clew as to where they went anyway."

Wilkerson nodded. "I guess you're right, Sing Wah. You even haven't any pride. You talk pidgin English to the tourists and the rest, instead of speaking the perfect English you know."

The dull eyes lit for a moment humorously. "I have always felt that I owed it to Oxford not toaint my education in a small tradesman's shop, don't you?"

The driver leaned out from his seat and went on earnestly: "You know how they jumped in and we rolled off. Well, it seemed it was a case of life and death, according to the woman, and I stepped on the machine and hastened some toward the North Pacific hospital, but when we got into Chinatown one of the men halted me and told me to drive just as he said. He got out here in front of us, and when we reached a certain spot they all beat it."

"Can you take us to that spot?"

"I was just wondering to myself whether I could find it," was the response. "But I'll try."

He threw in his clutch and the car left the line and started up the hill toward Call in a street. John Dorr leaned back again at the end, in which a strange smile of his last lay on his way toward his home. He hurriedly left his companion's mount, "Evidently they took her into the lower part of Chinatown."

We readily credit the ornate with little or no imagination, relating to his art, his clothes and his language as evidence. As the fact runs, even the Chinese could not the faculty of imagination more frequently than his white brother on an equal social plane.

Sing Wah, or Wah said as he was indifferently dressed, was outwardly a stolid, dull-eyed Chinese of no particular note.

His future. It was in the

To Mrs. Darnell's credit it must be said that she rebelled strongly. But



"You've got to do the trick."

the strike was too great to risk, and she bitterly consented to Wilkerson's hastily outlined plan of hiding Ruth away somewhere in Sing Wah's precincts until they could once more get their plans into working order.

Before she would leave the place she must indeed see Sing Wah himself.

"Will the girl be safe here?" she demanded.

The Chinese looked at her flushed and passionate beauty in silence until she repeated her question. Then he said quietly and in his own exquisitely modulated English: "You need have little fear. The servants are honest and discreet. And—he let his eyes meet hers fully—"I think it is possible that she is safer now than she has been for some time. Good night, madam!"

While Wilkerson and Mrs. Darnell had been hurriedly arranging matters with Sing Wah, Drake had gone in search of lodgings nearby. He found them in what had once been a noted hotel, which had fallen into sad decay. It was in the faded rooms he engaged here that the three met to consult on the future.

"The first thing to do is to get hold of those deeds and papers she has in her grip," said Wilkerson. "I wonder you didn't think to get them before Jean."

The woman's eyes lit with dull hatred, but she made no answer. She watched him fuse with the locks of the hand satchel which she had indented as the one in which Ruth carried her valuables. When it opened and Wilkerson thrust his clutching fingers downward into it Mrs. Darnell leaned forward as if in protest. He paid no attention to her, but continued his search with ever increasing haste. At last he straightened up with an oath so venomous and deadly that even Draké shrank back.

"The deeds aren't here," Wilkerson said thickly. "She's hidden them!"

"But where?"

This question seemed to break Wilkerson's almost steely intensity of purpose. The question put his whole problem before him in two words—but where? He shifted his eyes from the emptied satchel to the curtained window. Instantly there leaped before him the picture of the truck turning slowly over in the gulch, of the huge billow of smoke, of the little lances of fire that charged through the dry undergrowth as if to preserve to the flames their prey. Was it for this that he was a murderer? The curtain blew inward before some vagrant wind from the bay, and Wilkerson drew back in terror.

"What is it, Harry?" demanded Mrs. Darnell, instantly taking alarm.

"Nothing," he said suddenly. "I was just thinking of something." He turned to Drake. "You've got to do the trick," he went on.

"How's that?" demanded the young man.

Wilkerson eagerly formulated his plan, ticking off the points on the tips of his quivering fingers.

"First you're Everett, turned up at last. You find her!"

"In Chinatown!" sneered Drake.

"You can easily gain her confidence and get hold of the papers, and maybe—"

Drake laughed ugly. "I look like the kind of joker who would dress up as a banker and then proceed to renew my client's acquaintance in a Chinese joint. How am I supposed to know she's there? I tell you, Wilkerson, that you can't travel straight, even when it pays you. Why in God's name ever took that girl to that place of Sing Wah's is beyond my comprehension. Any place would have been better. Now you have put the heads of all of us in a noose. You know what people will say when—"

"They'll say nothing," said Wilkerson furiously, and he proceeded once more to argue that Drake could easily continue to impersonate Everett and in that guise carry their scheme to its profitable conclusion. In spite of his eagerness and sophistry he was unable to move either Drake or Mrs. Darnell from their attitude of frightened contempt. At last Drake agreed to do his best to make Ruth trust him.

"But I don't like this impersonation business," he said firmly. "I might go to a hotel and hand in my broker's card and ask for an interview, but I haven't lost my acumen."

"Well," growled Wilkerson. "Just see to it that you worm out of her where those papers are."

## CHAPTER XII. Crossed Wires.

**T**HUS it happened that just when Drake entered Sing Wah's unpretentious doorway the taxi with the hotel detective and John Dorr drew up in a side street and stopped.

"It was here they left me," said the chauffeur smakily.

The detective and John got out and stared about them. They were in the lower part of Chinatown, a single tier of blocks that stretched beyond the bounds toward the bay—not in the quarter, but of it.

"Thus it came about that Harry Wilkerson, driven to his wits' end to accomplish his designs, betrothed him of Sing Wah and fully drove Jean Darnell and Drake before him.

and up an alleyway. He pointed to Sing Wah's door. "I think they went in there," he muttered.

"Ah!" said the detective thoughtfully. "When I was on the police force I used to know that Chinaman. He's the smoothest rascal in America, bar none."

John gritted his teeth in helpless rage. "And she's in that fiend's foul clutch," he groaned aloud.

At this moment a policeman came along and arrested John's companion faintly. In a few words the case was explained to him.

"You won't find anything, of course," the officer remarked. "But just for satisfaction let's have a look see and a chin-chin with Sing Wah."

They entered the shop just as a Chinese was closing a panel door after Drake, who had come to make his promised attempt to win Ruth's confidence. Sing Wah was nowhere to be seen.

After some futile parley with the Chinese, whose ignorance was complete in every detail, the two officers agreed that they were wasting time.

"Old Sing's the boy to see," said the house detective. "Let's wait the house detective. "Let's wait

place above the cylindrical room. Sing Wah carefully drew up the ladder and coiled it again on the wooden trigger that had released it. Then he led the way down a dark passage to stairs lit by a mere glimmer of gas. Ruth drew back, but he indicated that she must go on. Even as she obeyed his impulsive gesture there rang out the muffled clang of revolver shots. Then again came the sound of doors yielding to violence and the shouts of wrathful men.

Sing Wah hurried her on, down steps, along shadowy passageways and



"You must come," said Sing Wah.

under low arches till she felt a sudden cool, salt breath on her face. At her feet she saw the glimmer of water and a boat riding to a long palisade. Quietly and silently Sing Wah drew the little craft alongside and motioned to her to get in.

By this time the tumult had died down to a mere muttering of shots with an occasional yell, muffled by walls and the distance. She stared fearfully about her, at the great arches of dripping brick overhead, at the little landing under foot, at the dark vista of the tunnel through which the water swirled in a swishing tide. She drew back and let her voice out in one long, forlorn scream, the pent up agony of many hours, her final call for help against the dark powers that had seized upon her.

With swift strength Sing Wah reached out his slimy arms, raised her up and seated her in the stern of the boat. A moment later he had cast off the painter and slipped the oars. The boat slipped silently away on the current into the mink.

After some talk between the officers John Dorr was informed that if he liked they would enter Sing Wah's and make a thorough search.

"Not that I think we'll find anything or anybody," said one of the policemen, "but it never does any harm to take a look-see through Sing Wah's, and the lieutenant is coming down now to take charge."

A moment later that officer arrived, and John Dorr made his tale as convincingly as possible. The lieutenant seemed dubious.

"It isn't like the old man to run his head into danger that way," he hissed. "I think you are on the wrong trail. Who did you say was the man who did all this?"

"Wilkerson Harry Wilkerson," John answered bitterly.

"Wilkerson?" repeated the lieutenant. "That puts another color on the matter. Wilkerson and Sing Wah used to be pals. This'll bear looking into. Come on, men."

With wonderful quickness the officer disposed his men so that every known exit was guarded. Then he motioned to John to follow him and went boldly up to the shop door and entered.

Followed again a futile parley with a Chinese who professed to know a language but his own. The lieutenant's quick ear caught a sound of something moving directly behind the impulsive clerk. Briskly he moved him aside and strode into the partition and strode into the hallway beyond. John Dorr was close at his heels.

The next few moments were to live long in John's memory as the strangest of his life.

"Be careful!" warned the officer. "The rascals may start shooting."

Even as he spoke there was a ruddy flash down the dark alleyway, and Dorr staggered back.

"Only my arm," he muttered.

"Come on! Don't give me an inch!" he chanced at us here!

An instant later they stood in the cylindrical room. Dorr stood beside him, but the lieutenant merely reported. "This room was built merely for tourists' consumption. Let me see the iron of yours!"

Examination proved the wound to be slight. They glanced up from it to see the doorway swing slowly away as the room revolved.

"Trapped, by smoke!" said the lieutenant. He laid a warning hand on Dorr's arm. "Keep quiet. We've lost our directions and we must wait a moment till we discover where that doorway is."

So they stood hesitant for a few seconds. A panel slipped open in the wall and a woman's face appeared for an instant. Swift as the Chinaman was, the toller officer was quicker. He

(Continued on Fourth Page)

# TO THE PUBLIC!

WE appreciate the splendid patronage given us during the past year and hope for a continuance of your trade during the coming year and wish you a happy and prosperous New Year.

**T. M. JONES**  
Main Street.  
Hopkinsville, Ky.

## A TEXAS WONDER.

### PURELY PERSONAL

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism, and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women.

Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other states. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Send by druggists.

#### Advertisement

### Gamble-Jones.

A marriage license was issued Tuesday to Walter Gamble, son of Mr. Joe Gamble, and Miss Anna Jones, daughter of Mr. C. C. Jones, all of whom reside a few miles north-east of the city.

### Earth Slides.

Earth slides at Panama may necessitate the postponement of the cruise of the international fleet through the canal in connection with the opening of the canal and Panama-Pacific Exposition.

### Quick Work.

Turner Gaaham, Jr., convicted of the murder Dec. 12 of Sheriff McMurtry, of Hardin county, has been taken to Eddyville to await execution Feb. 5.

### To Become a Preacher.

Adolphus F. Hanbery, of Bethesda, Trigg county, has closed a school he has been teaching and entered the Southern Baptist Seminary at Louisville to study for the ministry.

Mrs. S. V. Todd, of Memphis, Tenn., is here on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lander.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Armistead Churchill, of Hopkinsville, Ky., are visiting Mrs. Churchill's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Benson, 320 East Twelfth Street.—*Courier-Journal*.

### VICK'S Croup and SALVE FOR ALL COLD TROUBLES

## Genuine American Poultry and Rabbit and Field Fence.

### EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE

### FROM A MOUSETRAP UP



Not only do we carry everything you may want in the Hardware line but in twice RELIABLE. We do not put out "catch" bags and charge you a long price on something you don't know nothing about. We have built up our business by doing a fair square business and by keeping our prices DOWN. You will find us with a complete line of field seeds.

**PLANTERS HARDWARE CO.**

## THE MASTER KEY

(Continued From Page 3.)

he plunged through the shallow panel, with Dorr at his shoulder.

Once through they paused in the semidarkness to orientate themselves. Finally the lieutenant stepped forward. "This way," he said. "I hear voices."

At that very moment there came up to them an unearthly scream, a shriek of pure terror.

"Ruth!" John yelled, and he and the officer both plunged forward.

Instead of the iron footings they expected empty air received them. Twenty feet below they struck the water.

Splittering and swearing, the policeman helped Dorr to a little ledge that ran alongside the tunnel.

"The miserable Chink dropped us into the big sewer," he gasped. "It runs into the bay just a little ways on. We'll have to swim for it, partner."

Dorr looked down at his arm and shook his head. "Isn't that a boat over there?" he demanded, pointing into the shadow.

"Blamed if it ain't," said the lieutenant, much relieved. "We'll soon be out of here."

In spite of his wound Dorr insisted on rowing, and the officer philosophically allowed him to, seating himself gingerly in the stern of the little craft and fending it off the brick walls of the tunnel with his hands as the swift current drew them onward.

To John the whole affair seemed like a dream. He saw the great dripping arches sliding past overhead to join the long vista of arches that bridged the glistening water which splashed gently along to the end of the tunnel; he saw the dark bulk of the lieutenant in the stern; he felt the pain of his wound; he still heard Ruth's wild call for help. But it was all unrelated, as if each were a fact by itself, isolated, the struggling to gather his senses together.

"Look out!" shouted the policeman suddenly as the great half cylinder curved sharply and a blast of fresh air struck them. "We'll be swept out into the bay! Keep the boat afloat!"

Awakened by this warning, John devoted himself to his oars and a half moment later steered their little craft out under the pines of a wharf.

"Where to now?" he demanded dully. The lieutenant pointed a thick forefinger toward another small boat a few rods away. "There is Sing Wah now, by smoke," he exclaimed.

John Dorr glanced around. He first saw the impassive visage of the Chinese and then the figure crouched in the stern sheets. It was Ruth! He raised his voice in a triumphant yell. Hearing that call from her mate, the girl roused herself and cried back across the water: "John! John!"

At this point the police officer took part with a stern order to Sing Wah to stop rowing and surrender. He emphasized this command by covering the Chinese with his revolver.

Sing Wah was of no mind to be caught in this way. With a dexterous sweep of the oars he swirled his little skiff around so that Ruth was between him and the other boat, and he never ceased to pull doggedly away.

"You've got to row, son," said the lieutenant grimly. "Mr. Sing Wah doesn't intend to be caught so easily. I darenot shoot for fear of hitting the girl."

John saw the reasonableness of this and bent to his oars without regard to his wound. The boat surged through the water after the other.

With a good lead of a hundred yards Sing Wah stood a fair show of gaining his object—a landing under some wharf and a quiet escape. He knew that if he were to fall into the hands of the police under the present circumstances he would be treated mercilessly. He rowed furiously.

But the Chinese had long since ceased active life, and his muscles were soft. John Dorr steadily gained on him. Slowly he crept up, foot by foot, inch by inch, his eyes fixed on the steady figure of the officer in the stern.

At last he caught encouragement from the policeman's face. He heaved the skiff fairly out of the water, grasped the stern of the other boat and before the Chinese could clear himself for a leap overboard was upon him. Now, Sing Wah was a true orangutan. It showed in his swift drawing of a knife and a swifter slash at John Dorr's arm. But he was too late. With an inarticulate roar of rage John flung the knife overboard and then flung its owner after it.

Sing Wah gone and swimming away toward the shelter of a nearby wharf, John strode back to where Ruth lay half insensate and picked her up in his arms.

"Honey! Honey!" he murmured. "You're safe with me!"

Very slowly she opened her eyes and gazed long and wistfully into his face. It was indeed true that she was safe. She laid her head on his shoulder in perfect confidence that all was well. The police lieutenant stepped into the boat and took the oars.

"It's not like Sing Wah to be doing such tricks," he argued to himself. "I believe that Harry Wilkerson is back of this. I'll just keep an eye out for Mr. Wilkerson."

The lieutenant contemplated his dripping uniform with a frown, which softened when he looked up at the two lovers. He pulled more strongly for the landing.

## 100 YEARS AGO

### The Battle of New Orleans, January 8, 1815.

However much the battle of New Orleans may have reflected glory on American arms, and influenced our political history by bringing forward the picturesque and forceful personality of "Old Hickory" it will always be regretted; for it occurred fifteen days after the signing of the treaty of peace at Ghent, on December 24, 1814. The telegraph had not yet been invented, and the sailing vessel that bore the news of peace could make but slow progress.

The consequent needlessness of this struggle at New Orleans may perhaps serve as a text for the advocates of peace.

It was in the autumn of 1814 that the rumor came of a threatened invasion from England, with New Orleans as the objective point. A fleet of some fifty vessels under Admiral Cochrane, with at least sixteen thousand troops and a thousand guns, duly appeared off the coast of Louisiana. The expedition was commanded by Sir Edward M. Pakenham, a veteran of the Peninsular war, accompanied by Generals Gibbs, Keane, and Lambert, all soldiers of repute. Entering Lake Borgne on December 10, the British destroyed six American gunboats. The undefended city of New Orleans was thrown into a state of great excitement.

Meanwhile Jackson, fresh from his victories over the Creek Indians and recently appointed Major General of the Army, had arrived from Florida after a long horseback ride through the wilderness. He put the city under martial law and summoned troops from Baton Rouge, Tennessee, and Mississippi. The first skirmish took place two days before Christmas, six miles below New Orleans. A second engagement occurred on New Year's Day, behind the famous cotton-bale breastworks, the British using hogsheads of sugar for defenses. But the decisive battle was still to come. After days and nights spent in vigorous building of earthworks, the dawn of the 8th of January found the two little armies grimly facing each other for the final struggle. Jackson's 4500 men were entrenched along the Rodriguez Canal.

The British attacked in several divisions, and for two hours the battle raged. But the deadly volleys from the American cannon and muskets played havoc with them. They fell by the hundreds. General Pakenham, riding from the rear to rally his retreating troops, received three shots and died in a few minutes; Generals Gibbs and Keane also fell. The British,—thoroughly repulsed in the short but bloody battle,—left 700 dead upon the field and twice as many wounded. The entire American loss was 71. General Lambert, who had succeeded to the British command, decided to withdraw his troops to his ships and on the 27th of January sailed away from the shores of Louisiana. Thus ended,—let us hope forever,—the appeal to arms between the United States and Great Britain.—From "The Final Battle," in the American Review of Reviews for January.

John saw the reasonableness of this and bent to his oars without regard to his wound. The boat surged through the water after the other.

With a good lead of a hundred yards Sing Wah stood a fair show of gaining his object—a landing under some wharf and a quiet escape. He knew that if he were to fall into the hands of the police under the present circumstances he would be treated mercilessly. He rowed furiously.

But the Chinese had long since ceased active life, and his muscles were soft. John Dorr steadily gained on him. Slowly he crept up, foot by foot, inch by inch, his eyes fixed on the steady figure of the officer in the stern.

At last he caught encouragement from the policeman's face. He heaved the skiff fairly out of the water, grasped the stern of the other boat and before the Chinese could clear himself for a leap overboard was upon him.

Now, Sing Wah was a true orangutan. It showed in his swift drawing of a knife and a swifter slash at John Dorr's arm. But he was too late. With an inarticulate roar of rage John flung the knife overboard and then flung its owner after it.

Sing Wah gone and swimming away toward the shelter of a nearby wharf, John strode back to where Ruth lay half insensate and picked her up in his arms.

"Honey! Honey!" he murmured. "You're safe with me!"

Very slowly she opened her eyes and gazed long and wistfully into his face. It was indeed true that she was safe. She laid her head on his shoulder in perfect confidence that all was well. The police lieutenant stepped into the boat and took the oars.

"It's not like Sing Wah to be doing such tricks," he argued to himself. "I believe that Harry Wilkerson is back of this. I'll just keep an eye out for Mr. Wilkerson."

The lieutenant contemplated his dripping uniform with a frown, which softened when he looked up at the two lovers. He pulled more strongly for the landing.

A Draft—You Catch Cold—Then Follows

## Coughs, Cold Stiff Neck Neuralgia

Especially in the piercing pain of neuralgia or the dull throb of headache is Sloan's Liniment wonderfully relieving. Laid lightly on the part where the pain is felt, it gives at once a feeling of comfort and ease that is most welcome to the overwrought sufferer.

### Hear What Others Say:

"There are no liniments that equal Sloan's. My husband has neuralgia very often, he rubs Sloan's on his face and that is the last of it."—Mrs. V. J. Brown, Route 1, Box 181, Halls, Tenn.

"I have used Sloan's Liniment for family use for years and would not be without it. We have raised a family of ten children and have used it for croop and all long trouble, also as an antiseptic for wounds, of which children have a great many, it can't be beat. My wife sprained her ankle last summer and it was in bad shape. Sloan's Liniment applied enabled her to be as good as ever in a week. I have used it several times for sprains and rheumatism."—John Newcomb, R.R. No. 5, Kankakee, Ill.

**SLOAN'S LINIMENT**  
It works like magic, relieving Lumbago, Rheumatism, Sprains and Bruises. No rubbing—just lay on it. Price 25c. All dealers. Send four cents in stamps for TRIAL BOTTLE. Sent to any address in the U.S.

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc. Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

### Forest Note.

Only 7½ percent of last year's fires in national forests of southern Idaho, western Washington and Nevada caused losses of over \$100.

Virginia uses more wood and crates than any other state. Led by New York, Illinois, Massachusetts, and California, in the order named.

Those familiar with the eastern mistletoe have no idea of the great losses due to this parasite in the forests of the west, where it counts next to fire and insects in the amount of damage done.

In parts of the west where trees are scarce, sage brush is used for fuel. In Nevada the large main stems are trimmed by Indians at \$3.00 a cord and delivered to the user at about \$6.50. Sage brush burns rapidly and is rather dirty, but produces good heat.

A log raft containing one million feet of cedar, said to be the largest ever floated on the Pacific, recently made the trip from British Columbia to Puget Sound. It was 100 feet long, 70 feet wide; it stood 15 feet out of the water and 20 feet under.

St. Louis, Mo., reports fewer marriages than usual at this season and blames business depression.

## HOW TO TREAT CROUP EXTERNALLY

Don't dare delicate little stomachs with nauseating drugs. Rub **VICK'S Croup and SALVE** well over throat and chest; in five minutes the breathing is easy and in fifteen minutes the worst cases are relieved. The heat of the body releases antiseptic vapors which are inhaled with each breath, loosening the thick phlegm and cleansing the air passages. Absolutely harmless; full ingredients on wrapper. At all druggists, 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Liberal sample on request. Vick Chemical Co., Greensboro, N.C.

**W. T.  
COOPER &  
COMPANY**  
Opposite Court House.  
Phones 116 and 336.

Cambridge University, within the last few weeks, has contributed 2,000 officers to the British army.

Beware of Catarrh That Contains Mercury as mercury will mire up the nose and completely derange the system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles as catarrh, calomel, etc., derived from reputable physicians, are dangerous as they will do ten fold to the good care possibly derive from them. Hall's Calcarious Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous membranes. In buying Hall's Calcarious Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists. Price 25c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pill for constipation.

(CONTINUED)

# H. F. HAMMACK FARM AGAIN GOES UNDER HAMMER

The sale of the H. F. Hammack Farm, 2 1/2 miles N. E. of Pembroke, which was to have been sold December 18th, and was called off on account of snow, will be offered **TUESDAY, JANUARY 12, 1915**

Before stated, this farm has been sub-divided into seven tracts, ranging from 40 to 100 acres (460 acres in all,) each tract having good road frontage and some improvements. BURTON BROS., the South's most famous double auctioneers, will cry your bid, both the same bid at the same time and in the same tone of voice. BIG EE OLD TIME COUNTRY BARBECUED DINNER served to everybody. High-class Band Concerts throughout the day. Don't forget the date—TUESDAY, JAN. 12, a.m. Regardless of price of weather, we will positively sell, so if you want one or more of these farms there is just one answer: Go to the auction and bid.

## BURTON BROTHERS REALTY COMPANY

Selling Agents for H. F. Hammack.

INCORPORATED.

Secure plats and information from B. P. Sandlin, Ackerman Hotel, Pembroke, Ky.

## EATH OF E. A. WILSON

After Illness of Several Months  
Well-Known and Popular  
Citizen Passes Away.

Death at 9:40 Sunday night claimed T. A. Wilson, one of the best-known and most popular young men in the community. The deceased had been suffering for several months from tuberculosis and his death was not due to the immediate family personal friends. He left on March 3, 1914, going to Texas, in search of health. It gradually grew worse the fall and he returned on Nov. 25 in order to sit with members of home. He was 37 years up to twelve months ago in the best of health. Born in Howell, Christian County Hopkinsville, and resided there for a number of years. He later moved to Pembroke and from there came to this city nine and a half years ago. He was a traveling salesman, having held a position with the Belknap Hardware Company, of Louisville, for eighteen years. He was held in high esteem by company, it never forgetting him during his illness. He served a term as president of the T. P. A., of this State. He was of a sunny disposition, pleasant and congenial and made friends with all classes of business and professional men.

## Unusual Offer To Our Readers.

For a limited time, and subject to withdrawal after 30 days, the well-known publishing house of the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, founded in 1792, offers to the readers of this paper a 12 months' subscription to "Lippincott's Magazine" and a year's subscription to the Kentuckian, both for \$3.00. This is the price of a twelve months' subscription to "Lippincott's" alone. Additional to obtaining every issue of this paper for a year, our readers will receive in "Lippincott's," 12 great complete novels by popular authors, 105 short stories, crisp, entertaining, original 45 timely articles from the pens of masters, and each month some excellent poems with the right sentiment, and "Walnuts and Wine," the most popular humor section in America. To obtain this extraordinary offer prompt action is necessary. Remit to J. B. Lippincott Company, Washington Square, Phila., Pa.

Tecumseh, Argentina, now has 88,02 inhabitants and seventy-six schools.

## HIGH PRICED TOBACCO

Sold on Hugh West's Association Loose Floor.

The entire sale of tobacco on Hugh West's Association loose floor Wednesday consisted of four crops and the price averaged \$9.05 round. The weight ranged in price from \$1.60 to \$1.25. The highest average price for one crop was raised by Piper & Bishop, of Logan County. This crop consisted of 5080 pounds and was sold at \$10.15 round, bringing a total of \$515.62.

### Fire at Fairview.

The house of Rezin Gray, on the T. H. Harned farm, 2 miles west of Fairview, was burned yesterday morning, at an early hour. Mr. Gray's invalid son, was rescued with difficulty. The loss is heavy, with no insurance.

When you want fire, tornado, life or bond insurance in the... Oldest and Strongest Companies, see H. D. WALLACE, office up stairs, over Anderson -- Fowler corner Ninth and Main or Insurance written on wheat stored on farm.



Office 395 residence 644

## SPORTSMEN IN NEW THRILL

Shooting of Flying Fish Said to Afford Much Pleasure to Those Who Like Such Things.

A novel combination of land and sea sport is the shooting of flying fish. It is a brand new sport and as yet has not spread beyond the Hawaiian islands. It is far more interesting than tarpon fishing or other supposedly thrilling sports, according to a New York man, as it requires a quick and accurate shot to bag fish and also one has to be an acrobat in order to maintain his equilibrium in the boat from which he fires.

To bag one fish from a school is considered a praiseworthy feat for an accurate gunner. Hunters who go in search of flying fish go in a trustworthy launch and are usually gone from early morning till night.

This interesting sport will never become common, because it is said that no one ever caught a flying fish with the intention of catching one. This is probably the best combination of land and sea sport known.

### AUTO OWNERS LIABLE.

In a case before the supreme court of South Carolina the court ruled that when a father provides an automobile for the use of his family his son is his agent when using the car for pleasure and the father is liable for the son's negligent use of it. In Guignon vs. Campbell the supreme court of Washington had the case of a married woman owning an automobile which her son used in driving a servant to a street car and ran over the plaintiff. The court said that though the mother was absent at the time of the accident and was not obliged to furnish her automobile for the use of members of her family the fact that she did so voluntarily made her liable in the case.

### A LINGUISTIC FEAT.

"Do you think there is any truth in that yarn about Russian officers teaching the kaiser's parrots to swear in the Russian language?"

"I must confess that I'm rather skeptical about it, although I believe any parrot that can learn to speak German can with a little extra effort learn to speak Russian."

### THE IMPORTANT PART.

"You must mind your feet if you want to learn the new dances."

"Never mind the footwork, professor. Just teach me the holds."

### OF COURSE.

"What an absurd term it is of fugitive poetry. How can poetry run?"

"Why with its poetic feet."

### ONE TO CARRY.

Teacher—Who knows what triplets are?

Bright Pupil—I know, miss; it's twins and one left over.

### CONFIDENCE.

"She has great confidence in her husband."

"Yes. She even eats the mushrooms he gathers."

### CITY ASSESSMENT.

City Assessor C. H. Coffman will begin his 1915 assessment on next Monday the third class charter requiring property to be assessed as of January 10 instead of April 1.

### SIX TO ONE.

Columbia, Ky. now has residing within her limits forty-three widows and only seven widowers.

**Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA**

## EVIL IN MANIA FOR SPEED

One of the Greatest Defects in Modern Life Is the Desire Always to "Move Along."

It is hurry in the morning, hurry at noontime and hurry at night. Nervous bodies wrought up to a certain speed, free away pleasure and good nature just to keep up the pace. Relaxation becomes almost painful—reat a fare. To be in any measure content one feels it necessary to be rushing along breakneck. No more is accomplished, homes are not brighter, children the happier, or lives made more useful by all this rush. And yet we keep it up.

One has only to watch the crowds going to trains or cars to see the working out of the speed mania. Rights of others are forgotten, personal safety seems naught, just crowd, push and get ahead. And, strange to say, we do not get ahead as quickly as we would if we were to move in a leisurely manner.

Haste makes waste—we all know that. And waste is expensive in the extreme. Some persons are too busy to attend to that which insures themselves good health. They expect to mend a broken auto tire hastily and with no skill. This is an impossibility, but that is not taken into consideration.

And so the haste and waste go on, and some day comparatively young men and women let slip from their hands all that is useful and happy in life. Their grasp has grown weak and nothing can be held longer. All due to the daily rush of eating, of working, of walking—everything done hastily, with only a thought for saving an hour or two. In the long run it is us going to rush and hurry. The average person knows this but doesn't care to give it too much thought. Think it over.

### Ripened Sheaves.

Thirty-seven persons over 70 years of age died in Scott county in 1914. One was 95 and one 96.

**VICK'S Croup and SALVE  
FOR ALL COLD TROUBLES**

## TWO SCHOLARLY PAPERS.

In Prospect by Messrs. Duffy and Gary, at Athenaeum.

## CIRCLE MEETING

To be Held at South Union Church Jan. 30 and 31.

### PROGRAM.

- Our Relation to Baptist Education in this Association—Prof. W. S. Peterson, Prof. Grady Herndon.
- "Eclesiastical Amusements"—Dr. Sandbach, J. F. Griffith.
- The Practicability of B. Y. P. W. Work in County Churches—W. Boxley, Joseph Gary.
- Our Task—Will Burt, J. F. Griffith.
- The Challenge of the City—Holland Garnett, H. E. Gabby.
- Sermon—J. F. Griffith.

## DR. BEAZLEY

Specialist  
(Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.)

### Chancellor's Son Killed.

The oldest son of the German Chancellor, Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, was killed in action Dec. 9, in Poland.

## APOLOGIES ARE INADEQUATE

when the repairing has gone wrong. We don't have to apologize for our work—it stays repaired under the strain of the road. We put our best "know-how" into every job, and auto owners and drivers who have their cars repaired by us say that we Do Know How.

### HOPKINSVILLE GARAGE

M. Krim, Proprietor.  
Tel. 1010 Hopkinsville.

# OUR Great Money-Saving Combination Bargain

All Standard Publications of the Highest Merit, Which Will Be Appreciated By Every Member of Your Family

## THIS BIG OFFER CONSISTS OF

### THE HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN

The Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer  
The Farm and Fireside, Semi-Monthly  
To-day's Magazine, Monthly  
Boys' Magazine, Monthly  
Household Journal and Floral Life, Monthly.

### OUR SPECIAL BARGAIN PRICE FOR ALL SIX, EACH ONE YEAR

Only \$2.65

Never before has such a remarkable group of leading publications been offered in combination with The Kentuckian. Each one is a leader in its chosen field and goes into homes of millions of satisfied readers.

Why not make home life really attractive by providing good literature that can be enjoyed by all the family? We have especially prepared this combination to meet these requirements, and all at a price within reach of every one desiring the best.

This offer is open to all, both old and new subscribers. If you are at present a subscriber to any of the above send us your order, and your subscription will be extended from the date it expires.

Please remember our agreement with these publishers is limited, and we reserve the right to withdraw this offer without further notice. Therefore, OUR MOTTO IS, take advantage now while the opportunity is afforded you.

We can conscientiously recommend this offer to all our readers and feel satisfied you will be more than delighted with the investment. It is impossible to send sample copies, but we advise, however, that they may be seen on display at our office. Call or mail all orders to

**HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN**  
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

## Globe-Wernicke Book Case

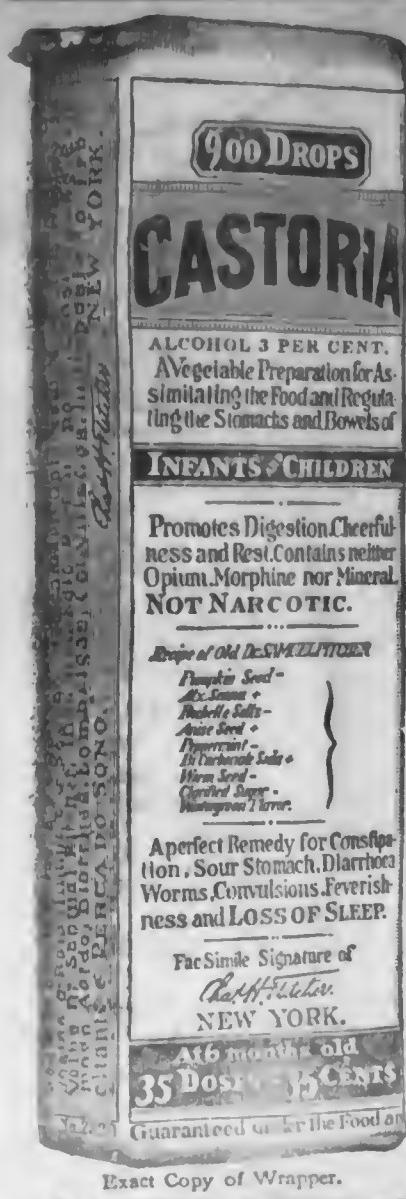


Does your books increase more sections to match are always obtainable and they cost no more than the ordinary kind.

Start the New Year by coming to our store and let us supply your wants in Furniture and Furnishings for the home.

TERMS EASY—Pay small deposit now; balance weekly payments.

**W. A. P'POOL & SON**



## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have  
Always Bought

Bears the  
Signature  
of

*Chat. H. Fletcher*

In  
Use  
For Over  
Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE OERTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## SPECIAL OFFER

DAILY LOUISVILLE HERALD

...And The....

Hopkinsville Kentuckian

By mail one year, at special price of

**\$4.00**

Kentucky's Greatest Newspaper, delivered at your home each day including your home paper, a Tri-weekly, at the price of

**\$4.00**

This Offer Positively Expires on  
February 28, 1915.

The above offer includes either of the following articles: Awl and Tool Set, Polished Nickel Fence Pliers, the Dandy Need'e Book, or the following 4 publications one year; Woman's World (Monthly), Inland Farmer (Semi-Monthly), Home Life (Monthly), Vegetable Grower (Monthly).

Send all Subscriptions to this Office

Let me send you FREE PERFUME

Write today for a testing bottle of

**ED. PINAUD'S LILAC**

The world's most famous perfume, every drop as sweet as the living blossom. For handkerchief, atomizer and bath. Fine after shaving. All the value is in the perfume—you don't pay extra for a fancy bottle. The quality is wonderful. The price only 75c (6 oz.). Send 4c for the little bottle—enough for 50 handkerchiefs.

PARFUMERIE ED. PINAUD  
Department M  
ED. PINAUD BUILDING  
NEW YORK

### NO NEED TO TALK OF WAR

There Are Some Bigger Themes, Such as Professor Bateson has Recently Propounded.

As a diversion from war talk, Prof. William Bateson, the celebrated botanist, addressing the British association at Melbourne, proposes this theorem: "We must begin seriously to consider whether the course of evolution can at all reasonably be represented as an unpacking of an original complex which contained within itself the whole range of diversity which living things represent."

Perhaps if this issue had been clearly before the collective mind of Europe such minor matters as pan-Slavism and pan-Germanism might have paled into insignificance. Really, on the intellectual plane it is much more important. The war on Darwinism is being strenuously waged. Professor Bateson fights hard against the possibility of change in organic heredity being controlled from without. He asks whether it is not just as easy to believe that "the primordial form or forms of protoplasm could have contained complexity enough to produce the diverse types of life" as that "those powers could have been conveyed by extrinsic additions."

The trite saying, "It's a queer world," surely comes into one's head upon discovering that while millions of men, including Englishmen, are doing their best to kill each other in Europe, a great group of the best minds extant sit down calmly and gravely at the antipodes to discuss the secrets of life.

### Stop That Cough--Now.

When you catch Cold, or begin to Cough, the first thing to do is to take Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It penetrates the linings of the Throat and Lungs and fights the Germs of the Disease, giving quick relief and natural healing. "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey for Coughs and Colds," writes Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio. It always helps. 25c, at your Drugst.  
—Advertiser.

### CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the  
Signature of *Chat. H. Fletcher*

### Fluke Hog of the Sea.

The slab-sided, flat-bottomed fluke is not a game fish, but he is muscular, and when he decides to bore down to the bottom his flat shape aids him in giving a good account of himself. He is the hog of the sea, although he prefers that which is alive. After being hooked the fish will lie still and not move until the angler notifies him by hauling upward. Then the fluke gets busy.

### How To Give Quinine To Children.

FEBRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an Improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Adults take it and never feel it. It cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate or cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2-ounce original package. The name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.



### After the Christmas dinner

you can sit back and enjoy the music of the Victrola.

Everyone will enjoy it—and not only at Christmas time, but all the time.

Why not get a Victrola for your home for Christmas?

We'll gladly demonstrate the different styles of the Victrola (\$15 to \$200) and the Victor (\$10 to \$100) whenever you find it convenient to call. We'll arrange terms to suit, too.

**Cook's DRUG STORE**  
Corner 9<sup>th</sup> and Main  
Drug, Jewelry and Musical  
Instruments.

# FORBES MFG. COMPANY

INCORPORATED.

## DO YOUR OWN SHOPPING

**"Onyx"**  **Hosiery**

Gives the BEST VALUE for Your Money

Every Kind from Cotton to Silk, For Men, Women and Children

Any Color and Style From 25c to \$5.00 per pair

Look for the Trade Mark!

Sold by All Good Dealers

WHOLESALE Lord & Taylor NEW YORK

### THE THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION OF THE NEW YORK WORLD

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly. No other newspaper in the world gives so much at so low a price.

The year 1914 has been the most extraordinary in the history of modern times. It has witnessed the outbreak of the great European war, a struggle so titanic that it makes all others look small.

You live in momentous times, and you should not miss any of the tremendous events that are occurring. No other newspaper will inform you with the promptness and clearness of the Thrice-a-Week edition of the New York World. Moreover, a year's subscription to it will take you far into our next Presidential campaign.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and Hopkinsville Kentuckian together for one year for \$2.65.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

Send all subscriptions to Kentucky

## MULES WANTED!

One Hundred Mules from 8 to 12 years old. Must be sound.

LAYNE & LEAVELL.

## Time Card No. 147

Effective Monday, Oct. 12, 1914.  
TRAIN GOING SOUTH.

No. 93—C. & N. O. Lim. 11:56 p. m.

No. 51—St. L. Express 5:35 p. m.

No. 95—Dixie Flyer 9:35 a. m.

No. 55—Hopkinsville Ar. 7:08 a. m.

No. 53—St. L. Fast Mail 5:24 a. m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 99—Dixie Limited 9:55 p. m.

N. 92—C. & St. L. Lim., 5:29 a. m.

No. 52—St. Louis Express, 9:55 a. m.

No. 94—Dixie Flyer, 7:08 p. m.

No. 56—Hopkinsville Ar. 8:55 p. m.

No. 54—St. L. Fast Mail 10:16 p. m.

No. 98—Dixie Limited 7:08 a. m.

No. 60 connects at Guthrie for Memphis and points as far south as Erath, and for Louisville and the East.

Nos. 58 and 65 make direct connections at Guthrie for Louisville, Cincinnati and all points north and east thereof. Nos. 58 and 65 also connect for Memphis and west points.

No. 66 carries through to Atlanta, Ma-

son, Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Tampa, Fla.

Also Pullman sleepers to New Orleans, Commerce at Guthrie for points East and West. No. 26 will not carry local passengers between Memphis and Nashville, Tenn.

J. C. MOORE, Agt.

## Make Your House or Garage

**PORTABLE**

AGENTS WANTED

R. M. CUNNINGHAM

2011 Inter-Southern Bldg.  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

\$4.00

VENING POST, DAILY 1 YEAR  
HOME AND FARM, ONE YEAR  
HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN,  
Tri-Weekly One Year

And one copy of the Post's  
**WAR ATLAS**

TWENTY-FOUR PAGES WORLD'S "GREATEST WAR"

Has complete list of cities in War  
Zone with Pronunciation and Popula-  
tion.

Send all Orders to the

**Kentuckian Office**

Hopkinsville - - Ky.

## Notice to the Public!

We have just reorganized and increased our stock  
and improved our store in general and are now in a  
position to take care of your every need in the Drug  
line. Toilet, Rubber, Sundries, Etc.

**BLYTHE DRUG CO.**

9TH & CLAY INCORPORATED

PHONE 356

## Reports From Farmers

are to the effect that a great deal of  
the Corn is unfit for Horses.

Supreme Horse & Mule feed is No. 2  
Yellow Corn, No. 2 White Oats, Pea  
Green Alfalfa Meal, Cane Molasses,  
Perfectly balanced.

**THE ACME MILLS**

INCORPORATED

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

HOPKINSVILLE - - - KENTUCKY.  
UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.

Only National Bank In This Community:

Capital.....	\$75,000.00
Surplus.....	25,000.00
Stockholders' Liability .....	75,000.00

ISSUES TRAVELER'S CHECKS GOOD IN ALL PARTS  
OF THE WORLD.

HAS A REGULAR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT  
Three Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings and Time Deposits

## FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING

STOVES, MATTINGS, RUGS AND DRUGGETS.

**H. L. HARTON,** Undertaker and Embalmer

**W. A. P'POOL & SON**

NO. 10 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

NIGHT PHONE 1134.

## PERCY SMITHSON

Livery and Board Stable

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE.

Phone 32. Virginia Street. Between 7th and 8th.

## Effect Of One Bottle.

Cardinal, Tex.—"After my last spell of sickness," writes Mrs. Belle Teal, of this city, "I remained very ill, and stayed in bed for eight weeks. I couldn't get up, all this time, and though my doctor came to see me every day, he didn't do me any good. I had taken but one bottle of Cardinal, when I was up, going everywhere, and soon I was doing all my house-work." Cardinal helps when other medicines have failed, because it contains ingredients not found in any other medicine. Pure, safe, reliable, gentle-acting—Cardinal is the ideal medicinal tonic for weak, sick women. Try it.—Advertisement.

## Didn't Quite Mean That.

A Scottish visitor to the Carlysles in Chelsea was much struck with the sound-proof room which the sage had contrived for himself in the attic, lighted from the top, and where no sight or noise from outside could penetrate. "My conscience, this is fine," cried the old friend, with unconscious sarcasm. "Here ye may write and study all the rest of your life, and no human being be one bit the wiser."

## Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

**Breathitt, Allensworth  
& Breathitt**  
Attorneys-at-Law,

Office: Bohn Building, Up Stairs,  
Front Court House.

**JOHN C. DUFFY**  
Attorney-at-Law

In New Location Over  
M. D. Kelly's Jewelry Store  
Phone 331. Hopkinsville, Ky.

**DR. G. P. ISBELL**

Veterinary Physician & Surgeon  
Office and Hospital Cor. 7th and Rail-  
road.  
Both 'Phones

**Hotel Latham  
Barber Shop**

Fine Bath Rooms. Four  
First Class Artists.

**FRANK BOYD, PROPR.**

**Dr. R. F. McDaniel**

Practice Limited to Disease of  
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

CHEROKEE BUILDING,  
Hopkinsville, Ky.

**Dr. M. W. Rozzell**  
Specialist in Treatment of  
Trachoma, (Granular Lids) and  
all diseases

**Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat**

Spectacles—Eye Glasses  
Office Phoenix Building Cor. 9th  
and Main. Hopkinsville, Ky.  
Office Phone 645-1.

**FIRST CLASS  
Plumbing**

At Reasonable Prices.  
Let me figure with you

**John Hille.**  
Phone 564-2 or 736

**COOK'S  
DRUG STORE**  
VICTROLAS AND RECORDS.  
9th and Main Streets.

## Hopkinsville Market

### Quotations.

Corrected Jan. 1, 1915.

#### RETAIL GROCERY PRICES.

Country lard, good color and clear

14c and 15c per pound.

Country bacon, 18c per pound.

Black-eyed peas, \$3.50 per bushel.

Country shoulders, 12c per pound.

County hams 22c per pound.

Irish potatoes, \$1.00 per bushel.

Northern eating Rural potatoes

\$1.00 per bushel.

Texas eating onions, \$1.75 per

bushel, new stock.

Dried Navy beans, \$3.20 per

bushel.

Cabbage, new, 2½ cents a pound.

Dried Lima beans, 60c per gallon.

Country dried apples, 10c per

pound, 3 for 25c.

Dairy cream cheese, 25c per

pound.

Farm cream brick cheese, 25c per

pound.

Farm cream Limberger cheese, 25c

per pound.

Popcorn, dried on ear, 2c per pound.

Fresh Eggs 35c per doz.

Choice lots fresh, well-worked

country butter, in pound prints, 25c.

#### FRUITS

Lemons, 25c per dozen.

Navel Oranges 20c to 40c per doz.

Bananas, 15c and 25c doz.

#### Cash Price Paid For Produce.

#### POULTRY.

Dressed hens, 10c per pound.

Dressed cocks, 7c per pound.

Live hens, 17c per pound; live cock

4c pound; live turkeys, 12c per

pound.

Roots, HIDES, WOOL AND TALLOW

Prices paid by wholesale dealers to

butchers and farmers:

Roots—Southern ginseng, \$5.75 lb.

"Golden Seal" yellow root, \$1.85 lb.

Mayapple, 3d; pink root, 12c and 18c.

Tallow—No. 1, 4c. No. 2, 4c.

Wool—Burly, 10c to 17c; Clear

Grease, 21c, medium, tub washed

23c to 30c; coarse, dingy, tubwashed

18c.

Feathers—Prime white goose, 50c

dark and mixed old goose, 15c to 30c

gray mixed, 15c to 30c; white duck

22c to 35c, new.

Hides and Skins—These quotations

are for Kentucky hides. Southern

green hides 8c. We quote assorted

lots dry flint, 12c to 14c. 9-10 per

better demand

Dressed geese, 11c per pound for

choice lots, live 5c.

Fresh country eggs, .0 cents per

dozen.

Fresh country butter 25c lb.

A good demand exists for spring

chickens, and choice lots of fresh

country butter.

#### HAY AND GRAIN.

No. 1 timothy hay, \$24.90

No. 1 clover hay, \$20.00

Clean, bright straw hay, 15c bale

Alfalfa hay, \$20.00

White seed oats, 54c

Black seed oats, 53c

Mixed seed oats, 65c

No. 2 white corn, 90c

Winter wheat bran, \$26.00

Whenever You Need a General Tonic  
Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless

Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a

General Tonic because it contains the

well known tonic properties of QUININE

and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives

out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and

Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

"Here is the Answer," in

WEBSTER'S

NEW INTERNATIONAL

#### THE MERRIAM WEBSTER

Every day in your talk and reading, at

home, on the street car, in the office, shop

and school, you likely question the mean-

ing of some new word. A friend asks:

"What makes mortar harder?" You seek

the location of *Loch Katrine* or the pronun-

ciation of *Jujutsu*. What is *white coal*?

This New Creation answers all kinds of

questions. Large, Illustrated, History,

Fiction, Foreign Words, Trivia, Arts and

Sciences, with *Anal. authority*.

400,000 Words.

6000 Illustrations.

Cost \$4.

## MEN IN MIND IN HOPKINSVILLE

People of Prominence In The Pearl City of The Penny-royal.

### BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH NO. 66.

**Madison C. Forbes, Hopkinsville's Most Successful Business Man for 40 Years.**

Forty-three years ago a big country boy left his humble home a few miles north of Hopkinsville and come to town to make his own way in life. His first work was in a cooper-shop making hogsheads. In the old days when all tobacco was prized in hogsheads and sold on the breaks. He soon became an expert hogshead maker and went into business for himself, finding a ready market for all of the hogsheads he could make. The great corporation that has grown from this small beginning is still



M. C. FORBES.

making hogsheads at the same place, but the cooper-shop has long since become a mere side line of the gigantic business done by the Forbes Manufacturing Co., of which Madison C. Forbes is the head.

The growth of the business of Hopkinsville's greatest commercial enterprise has been by a steady, uninterrupted increase from year to year. One by one new departments have been added, new buildings have been erected and new records of growth established.

From the original start with a cooper-shop and blacksmith's shop, the next step was to manufacture wagons and then the planing mill was the logical forerunner of the contracting and house-building department that has been the company's chief business. For many years the business was developed largely on by the firm of Forbes & Bro. M. C. Forbes was always the dominant and forceful head of affairs. His brother, Jas. K. Forbes, was the mill man, his chief business being to supply the lumber needed for the firm's ever increasing demands. Jas. K. Forbes died about ten years ago, leaving no family, and his interests descended to his brother.

In January 1903, the firm of Forbes & Bro., was incorporated into two concerns, The Forbes Manufacturing Co., and the Mogul Wagon Co. Some outside stock was sold, but M. C. Forbes was made and still continues President of both companies and his strong personality has been behind every move made.

For many years Mr. Forbes' right hand man has been Geo. E. Gary, his brother-in-law, who has been closely identified with the company's management as the head of the contracting department and chief office man. Of late years Mr. Forbes' two sons, James M. Forbes and Wm. H. Forbes, have been taken into the

business, learning the departments one after another, acquainting themselves with all the intricate details of what has become the biggest business enterprise in Western Kentucky.

In the early days of his business career, Mr. Forbes was fortunate in surrounding himself by several competent and trustworthy heads of the departments, who have become fixtures for a quarter of a century or more. Wm. A. Long, superintendent of construction; Geo. E. Randle, head of the tin department; Geo. W. Collins, head of the painting department, and F. F. Henderson, lumber department, have all grown gray in the service of the company. Of the 300 or more men now employed by the company, a great many have held their positions for 20 years or more.

The executive offices are on the corner of Eleventh and Main streets. Entering from the front, the first office on the right is occupied by Mr. Gary and further back Mr. Forbes himself is to be found, not in seclusion, but in constant touch with the business in all its details. On the left side the private office of Jas. M. Forbes is in front, communicating with the big room filled with bookkeepers and stenographers, the great vault being beyond this. Down the aisleway, beyond the vault, there are other offices. One of these just opened this year is the law office, presided over by Henry J. Stites; the offices of the Mogul Wagon Co. recently removed from the Mogul plant a mile away to the central building, and still further back the tin, building and engineering office departments, all equipped for turning out business, each in a measure independent of the other. Back of these offices and on the flour above, are sales rooms and storage rooms for hardware, buggies and other goods.

In the block between Tenth and Eleventh streets, are located the hardware, grocery and jewelry departments fronting on Main street, while the planing mill occupies the Virginia street side, where Wm. H. Forbes is the head of the lumber sales department. These down-town centers are the points from which the business has extended all over town. Block after block has been added to meet the requirements of the lumber yard, the demand for room to handle hay, corn, coal, seeds, fertilizers, tiling, plumbing supplies, lawn swings and many other articles carried in stock or manufactured.

It would be a useless undertaking in this brief article to try to enumerate the various lines that have been incorporated into the business of this concern, that has been the life work of a Christian county boy who, though a Bethel College student, never had the advantage of a business training, but has succeeded by his own unaided efforts, guided always by the unerring instincts of a business man born for big things.

A distinguishing characteristic of this man, one that has marked each step of his progress, is that every dollar he has ever made has gone into buildings, into visible, taxable property, thus at the same time, building up the city of Hopkinsville, while adding to its revenues.

At 61 years of age, M. C. Forbes is in the prime of his career, robust

### UNDERTAKERS AND FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Modern methods used in embalming, two experienced Undertakers, H. L. Harton, and J. H. Reese. Prompt and efficient service. Phone 861. H. L. Harton, 1134. NIGHT J. H. Reese, 978. PHONES Leslie P'Pool, 481.

W. A. P'POOL & SON.

and vigorous. He is a hard worker and not only in the day but nearly always until well into the night he can be found in his office receiving reports and planning for the future.

In every move looking to the progress and development of his city, he is always in the lead with his influence, his money and above all with his boundless energy that knows no such word as fail.

Mr. Forbes has been a member of every business or commercial club the city has ever had, but outside of business organizations, the only thing he belongs to is the Baptist church. He has never affiliated with any lodge or secret order, nor has he ever held a public office, except to serve a term or two on the city Council.

## KENTUCKY CONGRESSMAN

Retained By Don P. Roberts  
In Prosecution at Indianapolis, Ind.

NATIONAL FAME AS LAWYER.  
Indicted Mayor of Terre Haute,  
Places Reliance In Noted  
Kentuckian.

Washington, Jan. 6.—Mayor Don P. Roberts, of Terre Haute, announces that he has employed Representative A. O. Stanley, of Henderson, to defend him. The case is the most celebrated political contest now before any court. Mr. Roberts has been indicted for alleged violation of the Federal election laws, and the controversy involves the whole fabric of Democratic politics in Indiana.

Mr. Stanley will be the chief counsel in the case. He will go to Indianapolis January 15 to appear when the Federal Court hears arguments of demurrers to the indictment. These demurrers set forth that the Federal Court lacks jurisdiction to try the indictments. If the demurrers are quashed, the case will proceed to actual trial.

Mr. Roberts came to Washington to employ Mr. Stanley. He said he was attracted by the latter's great reputation as an advocate.



R. E. COOPER

President Board of Trade.

The Hopkinsville Tobacco Board of Trade met yesterday and re-elected R. E. Cooper as President for another year. All of the old officers were re-elected.

### Fifteen Arrests.

Fifteen people have been cited to appear in police court charged with failure to obey orders of City Sanitary Officer Crawley to comply with sanitary regulations. The second quarter has begun and property owners are required to pay the officer in advance. Those who do not, are liable to prosecution if the regulations are violated.

### Carroll-Bearden.

Mack Carroll and Miss Eva Bearden, popular young people of near Fairview, were united in marriage here Tuesday by Rev. W. R. Goodman. The bride is a daughter of Mr. W. W. Bearden and the groom is a son of Mr. J. A. Carroll.

### Not Held.

The Council's adjourned session was not held Tuesday night, but is scheduled for to-night.

### Aged Man Drops Dead.

R. H. White, aged 83, dropped dead at Princeton this week, while repairing a broken fence.

## FISCAL COURT CONVENED

Regular Monthly Meeting Held  
Here Tuesday Morning.

### SESSION WAS A SHORT ONE.

Appropriation for Salaries of  
County Officers Principal  
Business.

Fiscal Court met Tuesday in regular monthly session. Salary appropriations for county officials for 1915 were made, as follows:

J. Walter Knight, Judge.....	\$1,500
Ira D. Smith, County Attorney.....	\$1,200
L. E. Foster, School Superintendent.....	\$1,800
J. H. Dillman, Road Engineer.....	\$1,500
Dr. J. H. Rice Sec'y Co. Board of Health.....	600
Dr. F. P. Thomas, County Physician.....	300
P. L. Elgin, Keeper Poor farm.....	480
G. E. Baynham, Poor Commissioner.....	420
A. E. Mullen, for janitor at Court house.....	480
J. L. Harris, County Court Clerk.....	800

The sum of \$1,500 was appropriated as salary for agriculturist and \$400 for poor fund for the quarter ending March 31.

An appropriation of \$300 was made to J. O. Cook as rent of armor used by the K. N. guards for this year.

The sum of \$150 was appropriated as rent for hall used by the Third Ky. Regiment band.

Claims allowed, including an account of jailer, A. E. Mullins of \$1,990, amounted to about \$4,000, and \$90 in sheep claims additional.

John W. Richards was elected to make settlement with Jewell W. Smith, Sheriff.

The court was in session about an hour.

### DAMPENING HIS ARDOR



Archibald—My heart is on fire with love for you! My very soul is afame.

Angela—Papa will put you out.

### WAR CORRESPONDENTS.

The day of the civilian war correspondent seems to be over, and in future we shall have to be content with whatever news the commander of the forces, working through the censor's office at home, may think it wise to impart.

It is highly improbable that officers who may have sufficient leisure to indulge in correspondence will be allowed to contribute to the public press, as they have done in smaller expeditions. During the second Ashanti campaign, for instance, two officers who distinguished themselves on that occasion, and have since attained a wider fame—Sir Edward Ward and Sir Robert Baden-Powell—acted as joint correspondents of the Daily Chronicle. They did so well that this journal was able to announce the fall of Coomassie two or three days before any other newspaper.

There was a suggestion at the time that after the message the telegraph line to the coast had been mysteriously cut, but that, no doubt, was the result of professional jealousy.—London Chronicle.

### SCIENTIFIC FARMING.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.

Scientific Farming.

Visitor—Why do you bandage up the cow's ears?

The Gentleman Farmer—I'm told a thunderstorm turns the milk sour.